

The History of

breake the pate on thee, I am a very villaine, com & be hangd,
hast no faith in thee?

Enter Gads-hill.

Gadshill Goodmorrow Carriers, whats a clocke?

Car. I thinke it be two a clock.

Gad. I prethee lend me thy lanterne, to see my gelding in the stable.

1 Car. Nay by godsoft, I know a trickeworth two of that I faith.

Gad. I prethee lend me thine.

2 Car. I, when, canst tell: lend me thy lanterne (quoth he) marry Ile see thee hangd first.

Gad. Sitra Carier, what time doe you meane to come to London?

2 Car. Time enough to go to bed with a candle, I warrant thee. Come neighbour Muges, wee'll call vp the Gentlemen, they wil a long with company, for they haue great charge.

Enter Chamberlaine.

Exeunt

Gad What ho: Chamberlaine.

Cham. At hand quoth pick-purse.

Gad. Thats euen as faire, as at hand quoth the Chamberlaine for thou variest no more from picking of purses, then giuing direction doth from laboring: thou layest the plecter how.

Cham. Goodmorrow master Gadshill it holds currant that I told you yester night, thers a Frankelin in the wilde of kent, hath broughed three hundred markes with him in gould, I heard him tell it to one of his company last night at supper, a kinde of Audi or, one that hath abundance of charge too. God knowes what, they are vp already, and call for egges & butter, they will away presently.

Gad. Sitra, if they meet not with Saint Nicholas clarkes, Ile giue thee this necke.

Cham. No, Ile none of it, I pray thee keepe that for the hangman, for I know thou worshippest Saint Nicholas, as truely as a man of falshood may.

Gad. What talkest thou to me of the hangman? if I hang, Ile make a fat paire of gallows: for if I hang, old sir Iohn hangs with me, & thou knowst he is no flaruling: tut, there are other
Troians

Henry the

Troians that thou dream'st not content to do the profession, should be lookt into) for their I am ioined with no foot-land strikers, non of these mad must but with nobility, & tranquillizers, such as can hold in such as v speake sooner then drinke, and (Zounds) Ile lie, for they pray common-wealth, or rather not pray ride vp and downe on her, and

Cham. What, the Common-w out water in foule way?

Gad. She wil, she wil, in this in a castle cocksure. we haue th inuisible

Cham. Nay, by my faith, I th the night then to Fernefeed, s

Gad. Giue me thy hand, thou f as I am a true man.

Cham. Nay, rather let me hau

Gad. Go to, homo is a comin bring my Gelding out of the f

Enter Prince

Poines. Come shelter, sh horse, and he frets like a gun's

Prince Stand close.

Fal. Poines, Poines, and be h

Prince. Peace ye fat kidne thou keepe?

Fal. What Poines, Hal?

Prince. He is walkt vp to the

Fal. I am accurst to rob in hath remoued my horse, and t ravel but foure foote by the s my winde. Well, I doubt n this, if I scape hanging for kil his company houely any time